

AMNESIA

AL COLUMBIA 1997

1. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN of the jury, allow us to introduce Mr. Seymour Sunshine: he is a victim of *amnesia*.



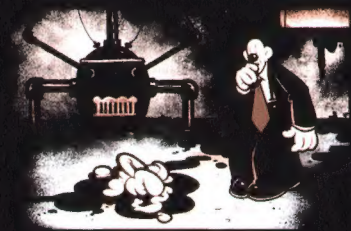
2. He does not know how or why he's come to have amnesia, indeed, he's not even aware that such a condition exists, or that he, Mr. Sunshine, is in fact a victim of it.



3. One thing is for *certain*...



4. ...but damned if he has any idea what that might be.



5. "Ha! You may laugh, but consider that only a minute before, I was prancing merrily along, in full possession of my faculties, quite bright, and highly self-satisfied with my talents and respectability. I was clever, witty, readily effective as a speaker, and quite fond of saying so."



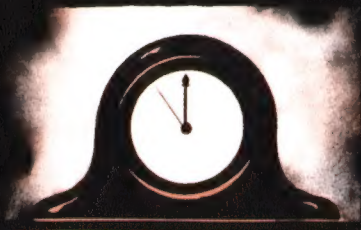
6. "Sure, I knew that my enjoyment of life was based on false beliefs and hopes, a state of illusory happiness if you will. I was seldom troubled by my shortcomings so. I was certain that God had granted me the luxury of a long, long life in which I, Mr. Sunshine, would be given ample time to correct them."



7.



8.



9.



10.



11.



12. "O GOODY! You're HOME! Haha! I thought you were gonna CHICKEN-OUT on me!"



13.

Despite having absolutely no idea who his visitor might be, Mr. Sunshine nevertheless found himself strolling amiably by his side. Fearing that any uncertainty or hesitation on his part would be perceived as a blunder in manners or conduct, Mr. Sunshine simply went along with it all; he reckoned this would save him the perfect embarrassment of being mistaken for somebody who wasn't 100% sure of himself, that is to say, someone lacking full control of his wits, someone weak-willed, someone stupid. . .

14.



15.



16.



17.





20.

Now, to be true, the prospect of a dubious mission had initially lifted Seymour's spirits a bit. However, the foreign landscapes and shifting backdrops only served to increase his bewilderment and the invidious feeling that his bewilderment was somehow very closely associated with his present activity; an activity the likes of which he couldn't properly define or recall, leaving him overwhelmed with the intense spiritual dissatisfaction of having perpetrated a folly of ridiculous proportions.

22. He felt as one might feel after having dry-humped a statue of the Virgin Mary and then gone on to maliciously deface an image of Christ with his own shit.



24. ... as of a person hopelessly addicted to some pernicious habit.



21. He was fearful he'd violated an authoritative decree of the highest order; though he had done nothing wrong, he was convinced that his every step was an impropriety akin to murder or burglary.



23. At any rate he felt like a real jackass, being not only foolish, but dull and vacant in mind.



25. ... like incest, or stamp collecting.





31. Occasionally, a sudden and very absurd blast of dramatic lighting would expose and track Seymour's movements, forcing him to adopt the loping and unflattering gait of his pursuants. . .



32.

. . . to avoid at all costs being mistaken for human, you see.



33. As is usually the case when being hunted by a pack of unholy carnivores, our heroes gradually lost their powers of locomotion until they were reduced to an awkward slow-motion trot. However, with considerable effort and concentration, they were able glide into a place of concealment. . .



34.



35.





38. "Ha-ha-ha! I say old boy, you've certainly gotten us into a fine pickle this time around! Hoooweee! A first-rate hallygaggle if you don't mind me saying so!"



40. "Don't you SEE ? Those 'ghouls' are merely FIGMENTS of our own INTELLECT and can cause us no physical harm! Only mental harm! He-he-he! We've absolutely nothing to fear! Watch! I'll show you!"



42. "Yes, yes! YOU chaps! I'd like to have a word with the whole LOT of you!"



It was precisely at this moment of
reprieve that Mr. Sunshine's memory restored itself
with intoxicating clarity. He sprang to his feet and
began smooching his little comrade, finally recognizing
him to be longtime side-kick Knishkebibble the
Monkey Boy: childhood icon for mischievous and filthy
pleasures . . .

39. "And to think the answer was right up here the whole time! Ha-ha! Right up here! (KNOCK KNOCK) in my brains the whole time!"



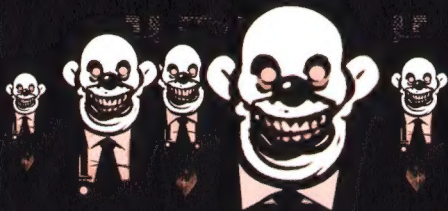
41. "Yoo-hoo! I say-YOO-HOO! Gentlemen! Over here if you please!"



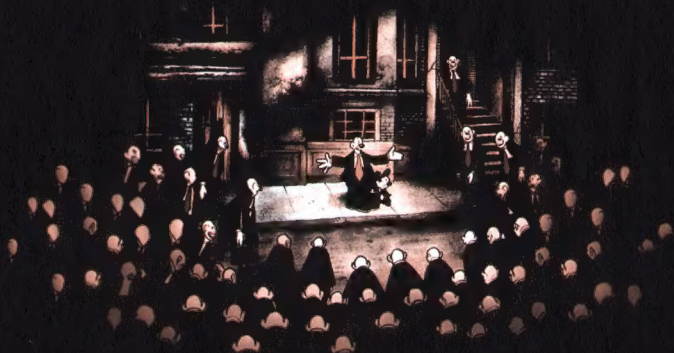
43. "Ahhhhh... very good, very good! Everyone can hear me? Excellent! Well, let me just start by saying that you can wipe those ghastly smiles off your faces because my days as your little bitch-boy are OVER! That's right! The jig is UP!"



"Ho-ho-ho! Yes indeed! For I've just realized that all of you, while seemingly three-dimensional and quite menacing, are actually just a machination of mine gone haywire, a freakish by-product of my imagination!"



"I am your Captain, you are my bond-slaves and feel it my solemn duty to pull in the reins, as it were, and re-direct this hostile vibration to a more peaceful and happy resolution."



46. "I mean, there's really no reason we couldn't maintain a profitable co-existence as master and slave. We could have a jolly good time if we focused our energies in a unified manner, under one banner, one voice."



47. "Together, gentlemen, we could work miracles! Maybe even rule the world! If we could somehow bend all nations to our own dominant will, then each of you in turn would become kings by your own right! You too could have subjects and servants and slaves and be called LORD!"



"Hehe! How'd you like *them* apples, eh?"



T H E E N D